

PRICE 10 CENTS
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NOTICE TO READER

When you finish reading this magazine place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, mail the magazine, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors destined to proceed overseas.

NO WRAPPING

NO ADDRESS



THE CALL

thickness



Before deciding on your next tire, have your dealer show you cross-sections of the various makes you are considering—so that you can measure the total thickness of the rubber and fabric used in building up the tire.

You will find that Michelin Tires embody more of these mileage-giving materials.

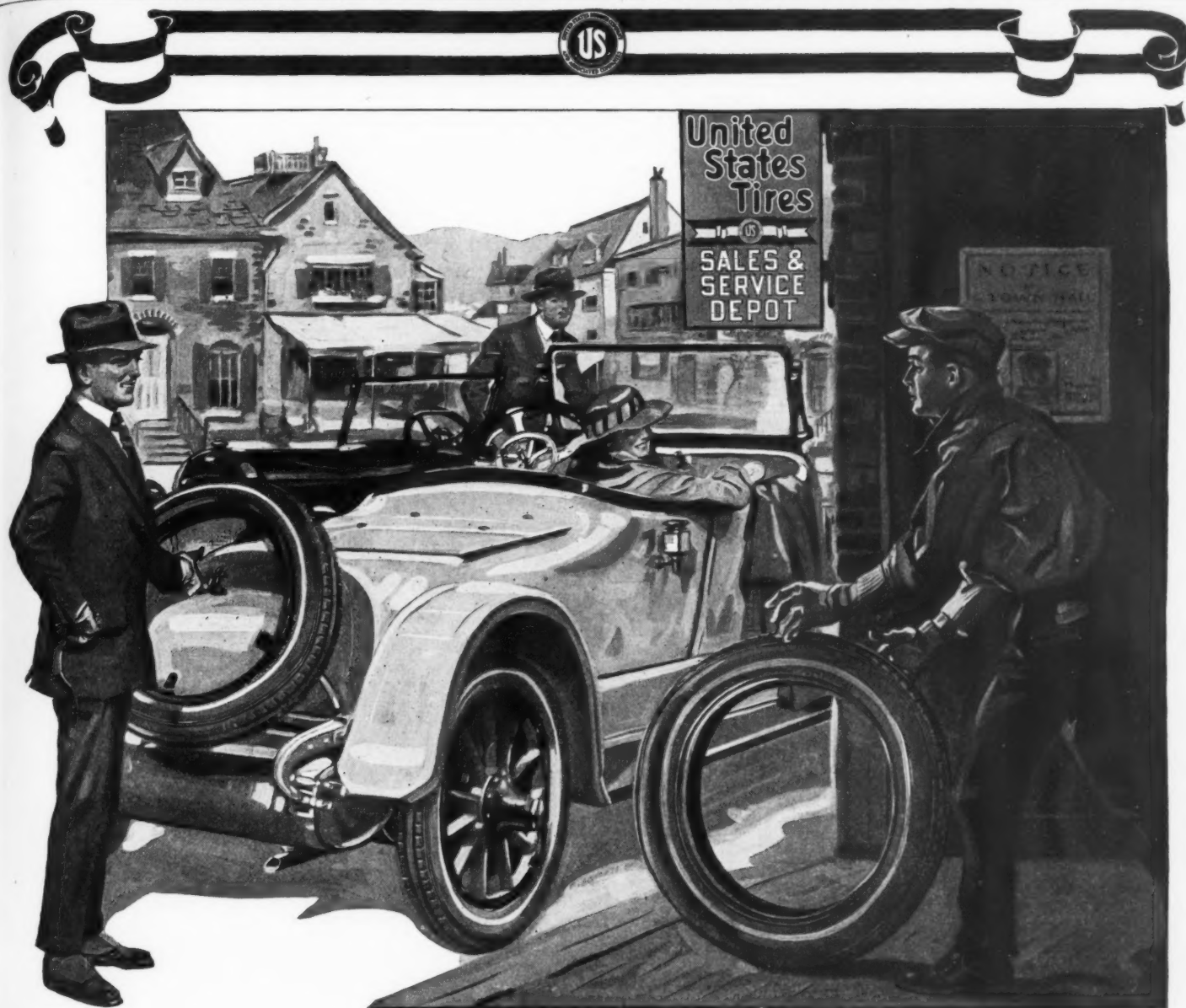
In the 34 x 4 Michelin Universal, for instance, there is a solid though flexible mass of wear-resisting rubber and fabric almost an inch thick.

And every bit of the materials used is of the highest quality.

Yet Michelins are moderate in price.

Michelin Tire Co., Milltown, N. J.

MICHELIN



Good Tires and Good Tire Service

Look for the sign.

You'll find it everywhere.

You can count on the dealer who displays it.

We have chosen him for his reliability. Then marked him for your convenience with our Sales and Service Depot Sign. His is not merely service in

its ordinary sense—repairs, accessories and tires when you need them,

—but a highly individualized service for *you* and *your car*—adapted to the particular conditions *you* have to meet.

He will tell you the tire you ought to have—'Royal Cord', 'Nobby', 'Chain', 'Usco', or 'Plain'.

He knows which of the five is best for your car. Ask his advice.

Bank on his judgment as hundreds of thousands of experienced motorists are doing.

'Royal Cord' 'Nobby' 'Chain'



'Usco' 'Plain'



Also Tires for Motor Trucks, Motorcycles, Bicycles and Aëroplanes •

United States Tubes and Tire Accessories Have All the Sterling Worth and Wear that Make United States Tires Supreme.

United States Tires
are Good Tires



"A Night Off"

Everybody has to take a night off occasionally. LIFE, being a weekly paper, has to arrange this on a weekly basis. For some time we have been contemplating taking a week off by having a Navy Number. We wanted to do justice to this subject, for there is nothing that appeals to us all so much as the American Navy. Gradually we have been gathering the material, and we are glad to announce that this number, the Great Navy Number of LIFE, is coming in July. Exact date later. Why not now get a good running start and become a regular subscriber (see coupon)? Why not send LIFE to a sailor for, say, three months? Start the subscription now, so it will include the Navy Number. Obey that impulse.

Special Offer

Enclosed find one Dollar (Canadian \$1.13; Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 41

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

Our soldiers and sailors all like LIFE. Send them your copy when you have read it, or, better yet, enter a subscription.

Domestic rates are sufficient if subscriptions are sent to ships whose mail goes in care of the New York Postmaster, or to soldiers if addressed to them as members of the American Expeditionary Forces.

For the fleets and armies of our Allies, the rate is \$6.04.



Buy
it by
the Case

Clicquot Club

Pronounced Klee-Ko

GINGER ALE

Who boasts of a thirst that can't be quenched by anything that runs or trickles? Let him try Clicquot Club Ginger Ale. The first sip gives thirst a rude jolt of surprise. The first bottle drives thirst into oblivion. Clicquot Club should be served wherever thirst

puts in an appearance. Purest of spring water, juices of lemons and limes, cane sugar and Jamaica ginger are so blended that the most fastidious palate is delighted and the most delicate system benefited. Buy by the case from your grocer or druggist.

THE CLICQUOT CLUB COMPANY, MILLIS, MASS., U. S. A.



What's Back of Your Packard?

ENGINEERING KNOWLEDGE tested and proved during twenty years of continuous progress.

SHOP EXPERIENCE covering the life of the motor industry, with Packard quality always paramount.

UNEQUALLED FACILITIES for producing, in the Packard shops, motor cars of the highest class in quantities that permit giving greatest value to the customer.

Advanced factory methods that insure uniform excellence in materials and workmanship.

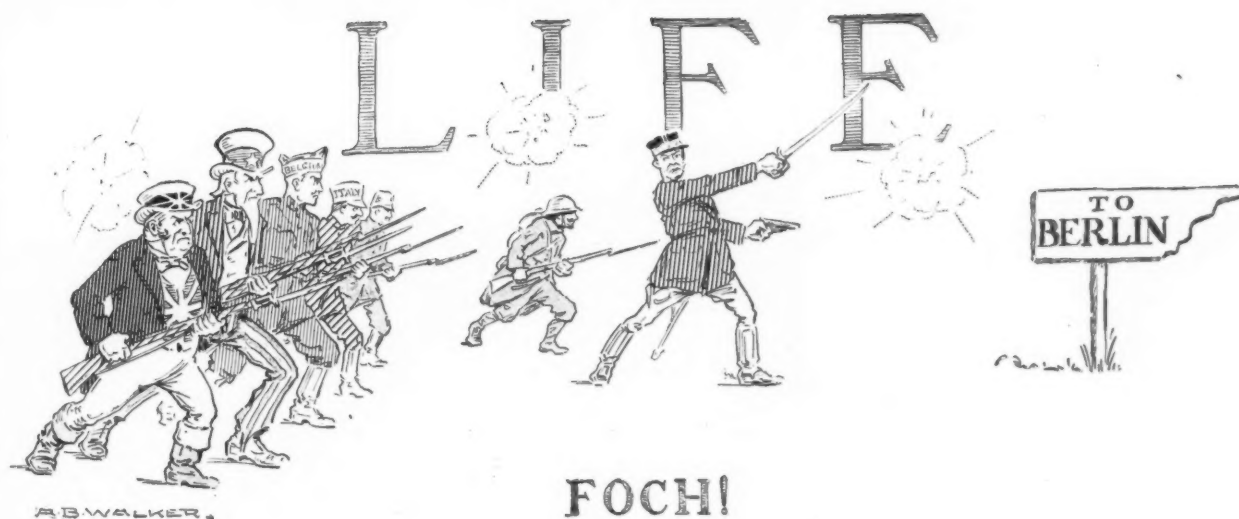
A business policy of equal treatment to all patrons, and that treatment based on a desire to deserve good will.

Countrywide Packard Service—uniformly prompt, courteous, capable, and reasonably priced.

A great organization built up on the principle of Americans First; composed of men who take pride in their work and in the character of the product. • • The judgment of forty thousand owners.

Ask the man who owns one

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *Detroit*



THE PUPIL

Her War Garden

WITHIN her fragrant garden ways,
Amid the tidy rows
That ripen through the summer days,
She weeds and digs and hoes.

She has no time for worrying
Or nursing fear or grief,
When every eager growing thing
Needs care for bud and leaf.

Each day new joys her labors bless—
Long files of curly greens,
And luscious lines of cooling cress,
And peas and corn and beans.

And, as she coaxes root and stem
Their utmost use to bear,
She garners grateful stores from them,
That poorer neighbors share.

So soldiers' folk for miles around
Find help and cheer, that she
Sends from her garden's love-tilled
ground
To those across the sea.

Charlotte Becker.

Henry Ford a Senator? Oh, No!

HENRY FORD is a genius.
If his gift for mechanics, though
remarkable, does not amount to geni-
us, consider his talent for economical
mass production!

But the greatest thing about him is
his consecration to democracy. He has



Umbrella Manufacturer: MY!
WHAT BEAUTIFUL WEATHER! I BE-
LIEVE I COULD ALMOST WRITE A
SPRING POEM MYSELF.



"IT'S WONDERFUL WHAT THAT STUFF CAN MAKE YOU SEE"

insisted upon being useful to the great
body of the people. To that end he
labored long, and put aside easy money,
and plugged along doggedly until he
had realized his wish. He is, or used
to be, a Republican in politics, but, in-
side, he is a great democrat.

But would Henry be any good as
senator from Michigan?

Probably not any.

Comb out Michigan and find a man

for senator who is not Henry Ford.
Leave Henry to his job. It needs him,
and the country needs to have him on
it. He has never studied or practiced
to be a senator. He would be wasted,
and perhaps worse, in the Senate.

"WHAT is Grubb's daughter practi-
cing on the piano?"

"Frightfulness."



Nature and U. S.

THAT a certain moderate disorder is good for the mind seems proved by experience. Orderly persons, unless they are subjected to children or other centripetal influences, are likely to become incurable. They grow into hopeless cranks. They lose their sympathy with Nature, for Nature herself is the very monarch of disorder. The way she scatters dead trees and leaves about a forest, never stopping to pick up anything and put it in its place, would be enough to condemn her in the eyes of any reasonably discriminative housekeeper. As for waste, Nature simply doesn't care. No arguments about thrift fool her, because she knows that if a thing in one form is thrown away, it will always reappear in another form. Dead leaves make coal in the course of ages, and what is time to Nature?

Perhaps that is the real reason why a government—especially a democratic government—is so much above the heads of the common people and likes to imitate Nature.

"There's all the time in the world," says the government, "and as for materials, throw 'em away when there's too much of them, and when there's not enough, get 'em half done or have 'em adulterated."

O. K.

"FROM what you tell me, the young man at the head of this department is thoroughly incompetent; yet there must be something in his favor, otherwise he would not be retained."

"Well, there is."

"What is it?"

"He is the son of a South Carolina Democrat."

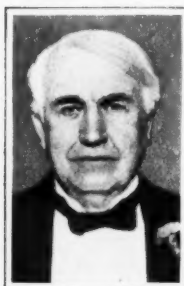
Life's Horoscopes

C. M. SCHWAB



THIS distinguished and (until recently) extinguished young man would have been born for a Cabinet job, but at the moment of his nativity the Milky Way was covered with Wilson highballs and Mercury and Saturn were in eclipse with Denman's California election returns. He was born in the seventh house of the Little Dipper, with a talent for control, a Napoleonic executive ability and a genius for getting things done, thus forcing him into the War Departments when everything else had been tried and failed. He looks well in Bethlehem-steel pajamas, with armor-plate sleeves, and should avoid platforms, publishers and pacifists, and confine himself to looking pleasant and hoping for the best, while Newton and Josephus secretly wish they had his crude way of getting vulgar results.

THOMAS EDISON



MERCURY being incandescent with the Aurora Borealis, the Pleiades short-circuited and submarines prevalent in the Milky Way, this young man had the life current turned on while the phonograph needle pointed to the main house of many inventions, with storage batteries threatening all lines of communication. He is easily approached by journalists, advertising agents and Henry Ford, and, when interviewed, serves as source of regular income to those who believe that his opinions upon subjects he knows nothing about are awaited with breathless interest by millions. Looks well in a bath robe made out of frosted glass, trimmed with S O S gas fixtures, with ornamental side combs of silicon ammonia and pantallettes of cream-colored wireless coherers. Should live on Washington pie, newspaper puffs and the creations of hired help. Will succeed as a super somnambulist, assistant chauffeur to a windmill or a weather clerk for a Christian Science sanitarium. Should avoid suffragettes, Jerseyites, hygienists and prohibitionists, continue to live on his past and sleep at least eighteen hours a day.

Truth and Honest People

NOBODY is one hundred per cent. truthful.

It is not compatible with human frailty to be as truthful as that, and we must not expect it.

When people put the best face on their own conduct and pinch or color the facts about it, that is mere human nature. We must not be too ready to denounce them.

People who try to be truthful and get an average above fifty per cent. in that endeavor we should rate as "honest." To see the truth and speak it requires exceptional gifts,



Trooper Jones: NOW I KNOW WHAT ONE OF THOSE HIGH-VELOCITY PROJECTILES FEELS LIKE

the product, usually, of generations of consecrated effort. To ordinary honest people, that looks most true that puts their conduct in the best light. When they tell their stories, and tell the truth as their minds discern it, that is what we get.



TWO MONTHS LATE

"I EXPECT TO DINE IN PARIS ON APRIL 1ST"
(Statement of General von Hindenburg)



THE SOWER

What Would You Take?

WHAT would you take a year to be the chief object of adulation of the American people?

Everyone to whom that has happened, or who has survived it, ought to have a generous life pension and something substantial for his heirs.

In England it is understood that national idols are entitled to have it made up to them in good money. Here

we have, as yet, no like appreciation of our duty. Dewey's pension has lapsed, and T. R. draws nothing from the government.

WHO do you think ought to decide when we shall have peace?"

"I would suggest the French and British soldiers who have been killed on the field of battle."

Marse Henry!

MARSE HENRY WATTERSON,

How do you do!
Here's to the best of you!
Here's to the zest of you!
Here's to the rest of you,
Chipper and true!
You're great! And we say it
With due meditation.
We calmly resay it
Without reservation.
You're a wonder in years,
And your mind's so elastic
It even appears
Too enthusiastic.
You're bully!
We freely and fully
Admit it.
And how often, Marse Henry,
You hit it!
You've got everything
That a man ought to keep.
Your pen has a sting;
Your wit's never asleep.
You're a love and a dear—
God's happiest endeavor.
May you live without fear
Forever and ever!

T. L. M.

Doctors Disagree About Drinks

DOCTORS know just about as much about rum as other experienced and observing people, and no more.

That is evident whenever one compares the opinions of a group of assorted physicians on the use of alcoholic beverages. Some denounce them root and branch; others, quite the contrary. There is no more agreement among medical men about alcoholic



OFFICER JOCKO INSTITUTES A VIGOROUS SEARCH FOR VIOLATORS OF THE ANTI-LOAFING LAW.



Reggie: ARE YOU VERY MUCH IN DEBT?

Percy: I SHOULD SAY I AM. IF I WERE TO HOLD A MEETING OF MY CREDITORS IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN IT WOULD BE A CASE OF "STANDING ROOM ONLY."

beverages than among laymen. Contemporary people, including doctors, are much more afraid of alcohol than they were two generations ago. Temperate people drink more sparingly. Doctors are much chancier of prescribing whiskey to consumptives or building up drink-habits in invalids. That is all to the good, but the old question—Will the coming man drink wine?—is no more settled than it was fifty years ago, and will not be settled by prohibition.

"Science" has not condemned wine

as unfit for human consumption. It still drinks quite a bit itself, and profits or loses by it according to the judgment, constitution and temperament of the individual drinker. One man's drink may be another man's poison, but almost everything that is potent, whether money, rum, religion or love, is good or bad according to the form it takes and the man who takes it.

STELLA: The Smiths have never quarreled.

BELLA: Slackers!



OVER THE TOP

OUR MR. KELLY HAS A RUSH OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD

Civilization

I AM a dollar bill.

A peddler paid me out to the City License Bureau for the right to sell fish for a year.

The city paid me to the government. I was then shoved through a post-office wicket as change for stamps.

The lady that received me bought a box of candies with me.

I was then banked, but got into the cashier's pay envelope.

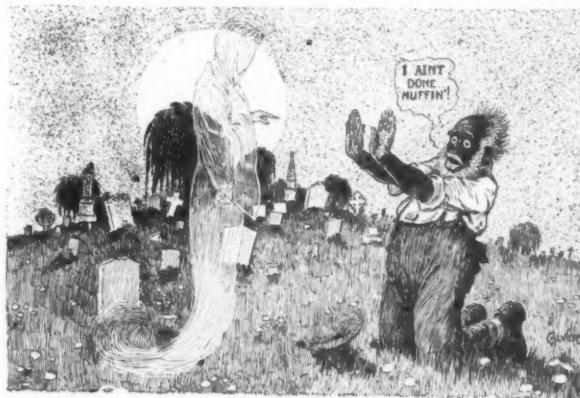
He laid me, with nine others of my kind, on a horse named Old Spave.

The bookmaker lost me to a red-nosed man that night in a game of poker. The latter bought whiskey with me.

The bartender did not ring me up, but sent me in a registered letter to his brother, who is in jail in a far-away city.

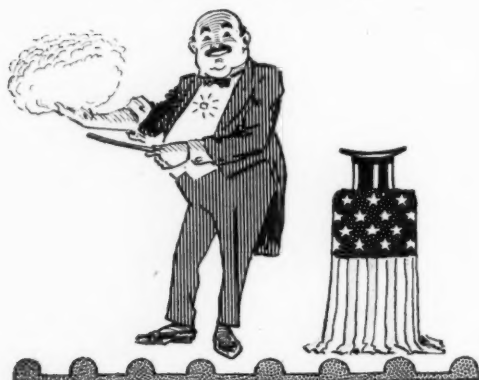
I am now in the warden's pocket.

THE imperial eagles of Austria turned out to be poll-parrots.

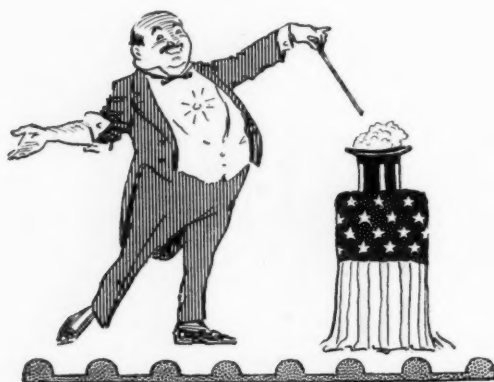


LOW VISIBILITY—BUT ENOUGH

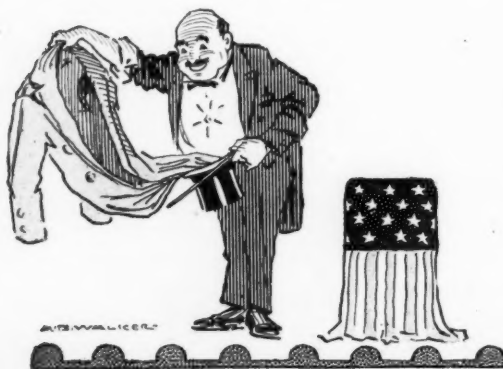
THE guns at Liège have never been silenced.

Up-to-date Magic

Army Contractor: I have here some ordinary cotton.



I place it in this hat—Hokus! Pokus! Uncle Sammus!—



and here I have an all-wool United States army overcoat.

Cautious

"AREN'T you going away anywhere this summer?"

"No. I thought as long as I had to worry about the war, I should like to do it with all the comforts of home."

To W. W., in Haste

WE have given you our money, we have given you our boys,
We are making your munitions by the ton,
We have left our common labors, we have left our common joys,
In the hope to end the menace of the Hun.
We are paying double prices from our collars to our shoes,
We are giving up our pleasures by the score,
We are cutting out the candy and the beefsteak and the booze,
We have done just what you asked us; ask us more.

Have we grumbled at the taxes? Have we grumbled at the draft?
Have we grumbled at the heatless, eatless days?
We have flown our flags the higher, we have merely grinned and laughed,
We have plodded on our patriotic ways.
It is all an awful nuisance, and we wish that it was done;
It is all a most infernal, beastly bore;
But we would not pause or slacken till we've licked the hateful Hun—
We have given all you asked for; ask for more.

We are counting on your daring, we are counting on your speed;
We should like it if you were a little rash.
We will back you to the limit with whatever you may need,
With the men and with the labor and the cash.
Won't you worry, won't you hurry, won't you tear your hair a bit?
Won't you even give a wild Rooseveltian roar?
We are weary of the aiming, and we want to make a hit;
All we ask is that you up and ask us more.

Summon workers to the shipyards with commands they must obey;
Bid the preacher leave the pulpit for the plough.
Heap the taxes high and higher till we can no longer pay;
Call five million to the Colors, call them now.
Do not wait to know our wishes: we are eager to be led;
We will follow, if you only go before.
Drop the pen and seize the sabre, shout to raise the very dead!
Get excited! Go the limit. *And—then—more!*

Amos R. Wells.

Lay Up Your Treasures

THERE is a propriety in making the baby Liberty Bonds provide happiness and health for the babies of the poor.

Four of the babyest baby bonds, or two of the next larger size,—two hundred dollars in all—turned over to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund insures through all the hot summers in the years to come that a little child will be taken from the slums of the city and sent to the green fields of the country.

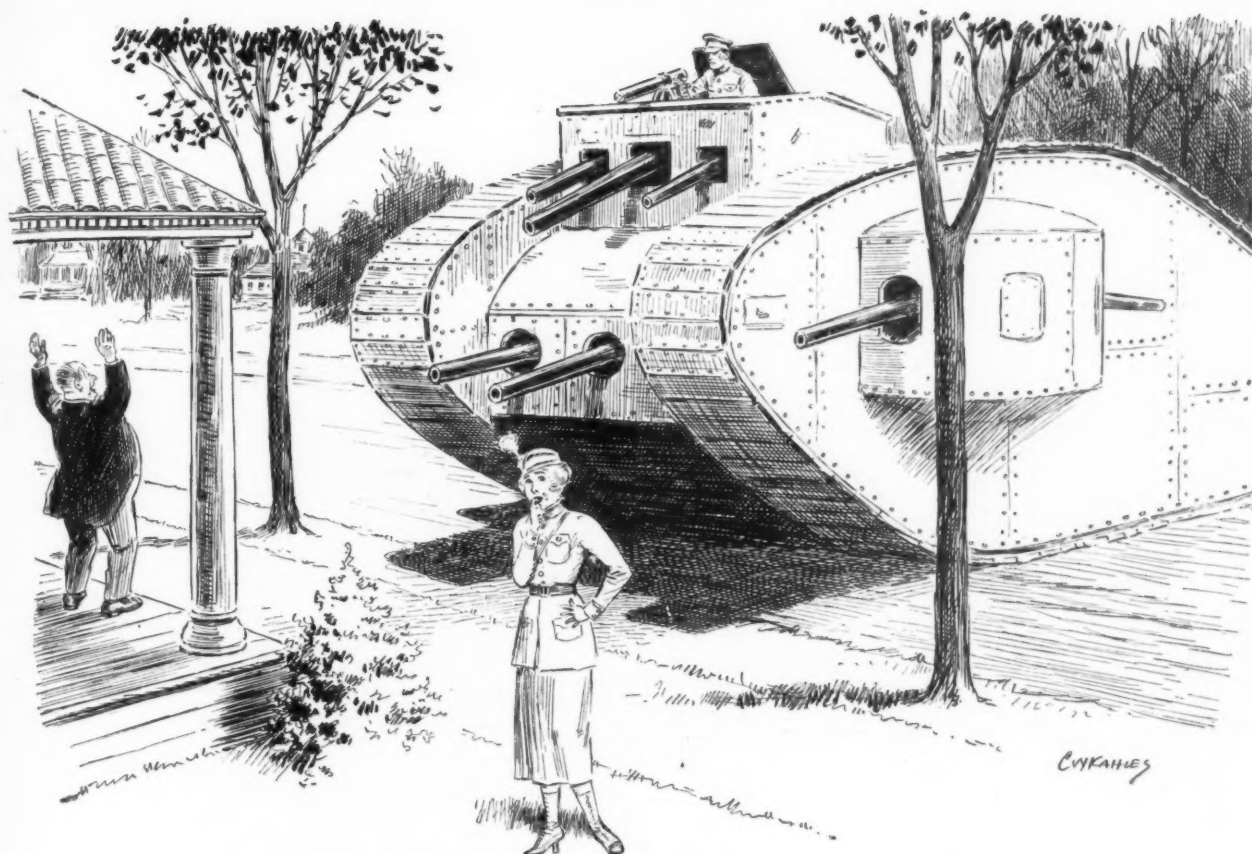
These Fresh Air Endowments may be made in your own name or in any name you please. Just enclose a memorandum of the name and the bonds in a registered envelope, addressed to LIFE's Fresh Air Fund, 17 West Thirty-first Street, New York City. We do not insist on Liberty Bonds. Two hundred dollars in money will do as well. LIFE's Fresh Air Fund is a charity incorporated under the laws and supervision of the State of New York and entitled to accept trusts in perpetuity.

A YOUNG couple, speeding along the country highway, were stopped by the justice of the peace.

"Ten and costs for reckless driving," announced the justice.

"Listen," said the young man, "judge, we were on our way to have you marry us."

"Twenty and costs, then!" cried the justice. "You're more reckless than I thought you were."



A NERVOUS CORPORAL ASKS THE OLD MAN FOR THE HAND OF HIS DAUGHTER

Hints for Trimmers

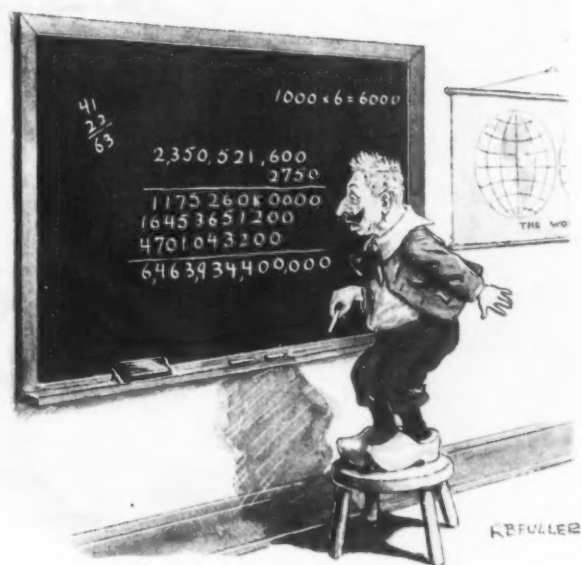
WHEN confronted with a dilemma where you are in danger of displaying your ignorance or of expressing an opinion which might not be agreeable to one with whom you are courting favor, you will often find it useful to say that you believe in "doing the best thing under the circumstances."

If pressed to tell what you consider the "best thing," say you do not believe in "deciding such things offhand," that there are "so many things to be taken into consideration," and "so many angles from which the matter can be viewed," that you would like "a little time to study it over."

If you feel you are not getting away with the above, you might add that it has always been your policy not to "jump to conclusions," and that, no matter how plain a question seems to be, "there is always something to be said on both sides." Then you can adroitly throw in something about "many men of many minds," and "what's one man's meat is another man's poison," and "you never can tell."

And all the while be on the lookout for a good chance to change the subject.

GERMAN SUSPECT: Yes, chudge! I haff lived practically all my life in Chermanny! Twenty years in Berlin and thirty years in Milwaukee!



THE PROBLEM

"IF TWO THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY MEN ARE LOST IN GAINING ONE ACRE, HOW MANY MEN WILL IT TAKE TO CONQUER FRANCE, ENGLAND, ITALY AND THE UNITED STATES?"



"THERE'S PLUCK FOR YE, KIND O' REMINDS A FELLOW OF
THE BELGIANS"

Some Open Letters

To Hon. Newton Baker.

MY Dear Mr. Baker: The process of educating you up to the proper pitch has been long and arduous, but I am bound to say that it is producing results. In a couple of years more you ought to be in prime fighting trim. Of course it has been hard on a great many of us to have to wait while you changed your pacifist views and while you slowly began to realize that a facile utterance is not quite as effective as sawing wood—still, we have one consolation. We have had support. The whole civilized world has been waiting with us, for you to come to time. So, old fellow, here's looking at you! Now go to it!

Discreetly yours,

LIFE.

To H. A. Garfield.

Dear Mr. Garfield: We were much interested in your recent instructions for us to get in our next winter's coal at once, and, inspired by the recollection of what we endured last winter, and still believing that you wouldn't have told us to do this unless you really meant it, we lost no time in applying to our coal dealer. This gentleman was very polite. He said we must sign a card. We signed it. He said he would see what he could do, that coal was coming in slowly. We telephoned him. We wrote him. The last we heard from him was that there was no telling when he could supply us with our next winter's coal—possibly not before next spring.

Thanks, old man, for your generous tip. If we don't get that coal we shall know at least that you have advised us to do the right thing.

Calorically yours,

LIFE.

Hon. A. S. Burleson.

Dear Sir: May I not express to you my cordial sympathy for the embarrassing position in which you find yourself? Think of what you are obliged to endure! The fact that the mails are being held up and that thousands of soldiers and home folks are being disappointed by the non-receipt of letters—this alone would be enough to give you pain. But add to this your sense of responsibility for the pernicious zone system, designed, apparently, to throttle the medium through which the people of the United States have hitherto been brought into touch with the conditions which surround them—sir, we feel for you deeply. If this letter ever reaches you, I hope that it will convey to you some idea of my sense of commiseration.

Patiently yours,

LIFE.



"SO THEY ARE MUZZLING THE BOYS, TOO"

William Hohenzollern.

Dear Bill: Yours received, asking me to secure you accommodations, preferably southern exposure, for yourself and six sons and wife. We are all pretty crowded at present, but, of course, in your case we shall have to preserve our traditions and see that you are provided for. I can give you at present the east rooms of the Manhattan morgue or the upper floor of an apartment house in Milwaukee. Several senators have also kindly offered their residences for your use. I am just writing you this in advance to let you know that we will manage to stow you away somewhere. When I get something really good, will let you know.

Sincerely and cordially yours,

LIFE.

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UNTIL THE BOYS COME BACK



MAY 23, 1918

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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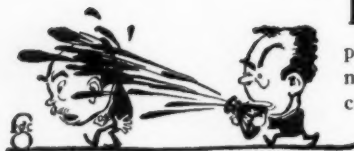
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

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INCESSANT squabbles, political and administrative, occupy the breathing spells of the great war.

The newspapers have room for all their details, columns long, for the actual war news that comes daily by cable does not ordinarily run to much length. When our own troubles of this sort do not sufficiently occupy us Britain shares hers with us.

Abroad we have seen the effort made through General Maurice to turn Lloyd George out of office on the ground that he was not running his end of the war right, and we have seen it triumphantly beaten on a technicality which kept the Premier's merits as a war manager out of the discussion. The decision was emphatic, however, to keep him in office.

At home we look on at give and take between Mr. Borglum and the airplane managers, past and present, and between Colonel Roosevelt and Postmaster-General Burleson. In the airplane fight both sides are making worse charges than are credible. The Roosevelt-Burleson scrimmage is about the chastening of unruly periodicals.

Mr. Roosevelt said on May 8th that for a year the administration had shown itself anxious to punish the papers which had upheld the war and told the truth about the inefficiency of the administration, but had failed to proceed against various powerful papers which opposed the war or attacked our Allies or aided Germany, but upheld the administration and defended the inefficiency. To that the Postmaster-General responded that the charge

seemed aimed at him and his department, and that if it was true he ought to be "scourged from office in disgrace." So he asked Mr. Roosevelt to name the newspapers or magazines that he had referred to. The Colonel on May 10th disclosed that the for-the-war periodicals that he had in mind were the *New York Tribune*, the *Metropolitan Magazine* and *Collier's*. They had been assailed, he said, by George Creel; whereas the Hearst papers have not been subjected to government criticism.



THERE the discussion stands as LIFE goes to press, but perhaps Mr. Burleson will reply that response by Mr. Creel to criticisms of the administration is in the line of Mr. Creel's duties, though he has not authority to deny mail privileges to any publication. And as to the Hearst papers, Mr. Burleson may say that they have been very careful, since we got into the war, not to break any law. Before we got into the war they were very actively anti-war and anti-English. They were strong for military preparation for defense of the United States, especially against Japan, in whom Mr. Hearst sees, or affects to see, a dangerous enemy. They were also for more aggressive proceedings in Mexico.

But since we got into the war Mr. Hearst has seemed to be heartily and very carefully for Hearst and the Hearst papers, and so long as the prosperity of those publications and their

proprietor requires him to support the war no doubt he will support the war, after a fashion, and throw in as much support of the administration as it seems profitable to him to afford. So long as he does not violate the law Mr. Burleson cannot suppress him, and so long as attacks on the government do not appear in his papers Mr. Creel can hardly come to the rescue with replies.

If Mr. Hearst should permit his before-the-war sentiments to get the better of him, and should get into trouble with the law and Mr. Burleson, there are those, and not a few, who would bear it with equanimity. But the chances are that Mr. Hearst's opinions will not get him into any trouble with the law. His discretion and his indiscretion are well practiced, and seem nowadays to be operated for him by careful hands that know the law from day to day and how not to trip on it.



AND so long as Hearst and his papers keep within the law of course it is hard to reach them. The combine is solvent; it is able, and not very much affected by the sentiments of persons displeased with it. It never has been much influenced by what used to be called "a decent respect for the opinions of mankind."

It is a funny thing that in the fight of the last generation against combinations of railroads and extension of corporations on the ground that they were acquiring and exercising too much power, there has been no attempt to limit the power that may be got and used by chains and combinations of newspapers and periodicals.

Perhaps the reason is that the management of such combinations is so difficult, and they are so apt to smash up promptly and so sure to smash up eventually that legislators have been content to let them alone. And *laissez faire* in this instance seems to have been warranted, for, in spite of the late election in New York, the Hearst influence seems to be waning. In the matter of the war it has done its worst and been beaten, and sits



"Who steals my purse steals trash"

down nowadays to a daily feast on its own words, and eats them to repletion.



THIS is Red Cross week with a hundred millions to raise, and no doubt it will be forthcoming. The Red Cross work is so important and so successful and nowadays so well managed, that if voluntary contributions failed to support it there could hardly be a more beneficial use of government money than to keep it going. But government support would mean government control and direction, and we have enough of that in this war, and it is better that the Red Cross should stay outside of it.

Sometimes it can do what the government could not do at the time, as in the case of its work in Italy before we were at war with Austria. Often it has been able to beat the government in provision and transportation. It can do things as "business" does them, and it is not tied up with red tape.

So the money must come, and will come of course. If the energy and strategy and ingenuity that are shown in these States in raising money could be directly applied to killing Germans we should win the war in a couple of months. One would think that our great army of drivers, solicitors, advertisers and exhorters for the war funds would soon have the country's bottom dollar in their prison camps, but somehow other dollars are always forthcoming, and the disposition to let go of them seems to be increasing.

In the great destruction and consecration of wealth that is proceeding throughout the world the United States seems insistent not to be behindhand. It pours in, and then rests a spell, and then pours in again. The love of money, so long reproached as the root of all evil, seems to have got a body blow. All the world's present sufferings are commonly laid to materialism and overgrown aspirations for national prosperity. If wealth makes for decay of character, and poverty for sturdiness and virtue, certainly the renovation of mankind is proceeding hot foot,

for the world's wealth is being shoveled into the furnace, and what guns do not destroy willing hands contribute.



THE war news at this writing is fairly good. The recent exploits of the British navy at Zeebrugge, and more recently at Ostend, show enterprise and vigor. It is reckoned not an accident but an avoidable error in preparation by the Allies that the German drive went so far, but as far as valor could make reparation it has been made, and with a united Allied command the rest of the German effort is likely to be better handled.

And our matters are going better. When Mr. Baker says we have not less than half a million men in France he goes into no particulars, and does not say how many of them are fighting troops, nor yet how many more than that we have put over. But what he does say confirms the general impression that our men are getting where they belong in numbers that will really count.

And the shipbuilding situation has come at last to be really hopeful, and all our war-manufacturing seems to be coming out of twilight into daylight. It was time, to be sure; yes, it was time; and about some things this administration has seemed almighty slow. If we had only had some other administration doing the same job under the same circumstances we should know how slow it has been. Unluckily, there is nothing by which to measure its efficiency, or lack of it. We can't tell how long it would have taken Mr. Roosevelt to accomplish what has been done up to the present time. Only Mr. Roosevelt knows, and he can't be sure, because he was not tried.

Fast or slow as it may be about its business, the country is getting many incidental benefits out of the war. Its people are being shaken together and made to know one another, and taught to work together. And cranks, anarchists and fanatics are at a discount. The hyphens are dropping out of the hyphenated, and all citizens who are not for the United States and its Allies are finding out where they belong, and going there.



*Merry Uhlans resume
their peaceful pursuits*



General Von Hindenburg is honored in Paris



*German Governor of a Belgian town
over key of town to survivors
inhabitants*

Peace Without Victory

A PROPHECIC VISION OF THE FUTURE



of a Belgian Village hands
Town to Surviving
inhabitants

e Without Victory
C VISION OF THE HAPPY DAY



George & Mary have The All Highest
for tea on the lawn



The Crown Prince thoughtfully
returns a silver spoon
taken by mistake from
a French Chateau



The Penultimate Week of the Season

HOW fortunate or unfortunate the Washington Square Players have been in a money way the public has no means of knowing. They at least have the satisfaction of a triumphant smile at those who ridiculed them in their small beginnings, for they have survived four seasons, in which period they have produced sixty-eight long and short plays. This, in time and number, comes near being the record for any American theatrical organization. They have not created a revolution in playwriting, nor have they established new standards of acting. They have, however, done a number of creditable things in their own way, and have given their trade mark a commercial value. Probably their best dividend is the joy of working hard at congenial tasks with, doubtless, some fun on the side.



THE Players do not finish the season in a blaze of glory, for their concluding bill is among the least pleasing of any they have offered. Two of the pieces are retained from the bill which contained the gory and unfortunate "Salome." "Lonesome Like," by Harold Brighouse, is a study in Lancashire low life with three excellent pieces of character acting by Kate Morgan, Marjorie Vonnegut and Mr. Whitford Kane. "The Home of the Free," by Mr. E. L. Reizenstein, gains its fun from a climax familiar through its use in a club story and in at least two farces in other languages.

Of the new pieces, "The Rope," by Mr. Eugene O'Neill, is a grim study in degraded rural humanity which, in spite of its repulsiveness, manages to get a strong grip on the interest. Its acting is rather a strain on the company's abilities, even with the aid of Messrs. Kane and Pinto, but it is the kind of play which deserves a place in such a theatre as that of the Players, provided it had a lighter background than that provided by the present bill. "Close the Book," by Susan Glaspell, is a satire on exaggerated claims to family respectability, but, unfortunately, the deserving theme is not handled with sufficient humor and the satire misses its point.

It is to be hoped that the Washington Square Players are on a sufficiently firm basis to continue their work. They give aspiring youth a proving ground and, in the way of entertainment, supply to New York a flavor not to be found in any of the conventional playhouses.



SOME of our hypercritical contemporaries are trying to slur two generic words which in their accepted use are of excellent repute in the dictionary and are valuable in writing of the theatre. These are the words "show" and "piece." They are quoted here only to distinguish them from the context. The contemporary writers who disapprove of them also

put the quotation marks on "show" and "piece" when they use them, as though they feared they might be suspected of using slang or inelegancy. A short excursion into the dictionary should relieve these writers of their terror and remove from the words the blot on their respectability. So many non-descript things are presented on the stage nowadays that writers on theatrical subjects really cannot afford to dispense with two such valuable wide-range terms as "show" and "piece."

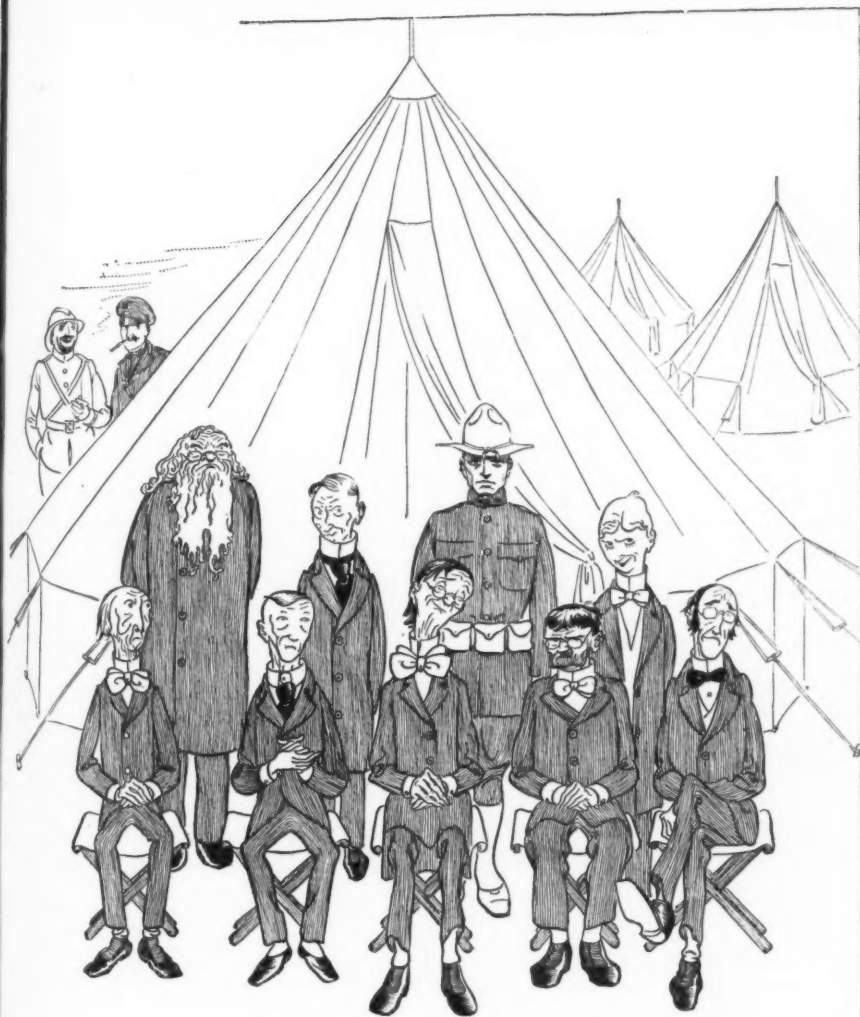


AS an early summer offering we have "The Kiss Burglar." It is not a poisoned-needle melodrama, as might be inferred from its title, but a very light, somewhat tuneful and somewhat funny entertainment lying in that indefinite no-man's land between the operetta and the girl-and-music show. It is written by Messrs. Macdonough and Hubbell, who started out with what looked like an ingenious and mysterious plot in the beginning, but somewhere in the third furlong it bolted the track and was seen no more. In the cast we have Fay Bainter, the charming actress of "The Willow Tree," transformed into a piquante and attractive prima donna of just enough musical qualification to carry her through. Grace Field and Messrs. Armand Kalisz and Harry Clarke do as well as possible with not impressive material. The chorus seems to have been selected more with an eye to the bizarre than to the classically beautiful.

If musical pieces could be rated as businesses are in the mercantile agency registers, "The Kiss Burglar" would be somewhere along about B3.



"WET WEATHER WE'RE HAVING, ISN'T IT, MR. BALDWIN?"



Seated: Censor of Morals, Observer of Conduct, Anti-Liquor Association, Anti-Tobacco League, Anti-Checkers Alliance
Standing: Revivalist, Watcher, Army, Guardian

SELF-APPOINTED COMMITTEE FOR THE UPLIFT OF OUR ARMY

THERE are rumors that theatrical interests—inspired, perhaps, by the success of the daylight-saving plan—intend to buck the theatrical calendar by keeping important houses in New York open through the summer. There is some kind of a theory that war conditions are going to make greater summer patronage for the theatres. It seems more likely that the patronage will be lessened because of the smaller annual migration due to the difficulties and discomforts of railway travel, which will be

increased as the weather grows warmer. LIFE adheres to the latter theory, and will take its usual summer vacation from the theatres.

Metcalfe.



Astor.—"Rock-a-Bye-Baby," by Margaret Mayo et al.

Belasco.—"Polly with a Past." Pleasant light comedy of to-day, well staged and well acted.

Bijou.—"A Pair of Petticoats," by Mr.

Cyril Harcourt. Polite and light English comedy with a competent cast.

Booth.—"Seventeen," by Mr. Booth Tarkington. Puppy-love in its tragic and amusing developments the subject of a well acted comedy of life in the Middle West.

Broadhurst.—"Maytime." Delightful musical play.

Casino.—"Fancy Free" with Mr. Clifton Crawford. Cheery and diverting girl-and-music show.

Century Roof.—A cabaret way of getting even with the daylight-saving plan.

Cohan.—"The Kiss Burglar." See above.

Cohan and Harris.—"A Tailor-Made Man." Comedy.—The Washington Square Players in new bill of four playlets. See above.

Cort.—"Flo Flo." Girl-and-music show of average type with lack of costume the main attraction.

Eltinge.—"Business Before Pleasure." Messrs. Glass and Goodman in laughable fashion put Messrs. Potash and Perlmutter into the moving-picture business.

Empire.—Ethel Barrymore in "Belinda," preceded by Barrie's "The New Word." The star charming in an unusually light English comedy of the day.

Forty-fourth Street.—Mr. D. W. Griffith's spectacular movie play, "Hearts of the world." Most elaborate moving-picture spectacle with really impressive war scenes and all the virtues and defects of the movie medium.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Man Who Stayed at Home." Clever and interesting melodramatic comedy dealing with the spy question in England.

Globe.—"Jack o' Lantern," with Mr. Fred Stone. Good girl-and-music show as a background for the amusing antics of the star.

Henry Miller's.—Mr. Sydney Grundy's "A Marriage of Convenience." Delightful costume presentation of a light but interesting Dumas comedy.

Hudson.—"Nancy Lee," by Mr. Eugene Walter. Vivid depiction, in interesting play of the day, of types of the fast and detrimental class in American life.

Liberty.—"Going Up." Musical comedy dealing with aviation in an amusing and tuneful way.

Lyceum.—"Tiger Rose." Well produced melodrama telling an interesting story of the Canadian Northwest.

Marine Elliott's.—"The Eyes of Youth." Ingenious occult story, well interpreted and showing dramatically the possibilities of a woman's life.

Morosco.—"Lombardi, Ltd.," by the Hattens. Flashy setting forth in comedy form of the sentimental possibilities in the life of a fashionable man-dressmaker in New York.

Park.—"Seven Days' Leave," by Mr. Walter Howard. Thrilling war scenes as incidents in an interesting war melodrama.

Playhouse.—"The Little Teacher," by Mr. Harry James Smith. Rural drama with Mary Ryan a most attractive country school-ma'am.

Plymouth.—Mme. Nazimova in Ibsen's "A Doll's House." Last week of the revival, in somewhat modernized form, of the Ibsen classic.

Princess.—"Oh, Lady! Lady!" by Messrs. Bolton, Wodehouse and Kern. Fluffy little girl-and-music show with considerable fun and melody.

Republic.—"Parlor, Bedroom and Bath," by Messrs. Bell and Swan. Not highly refined but very funny farce.

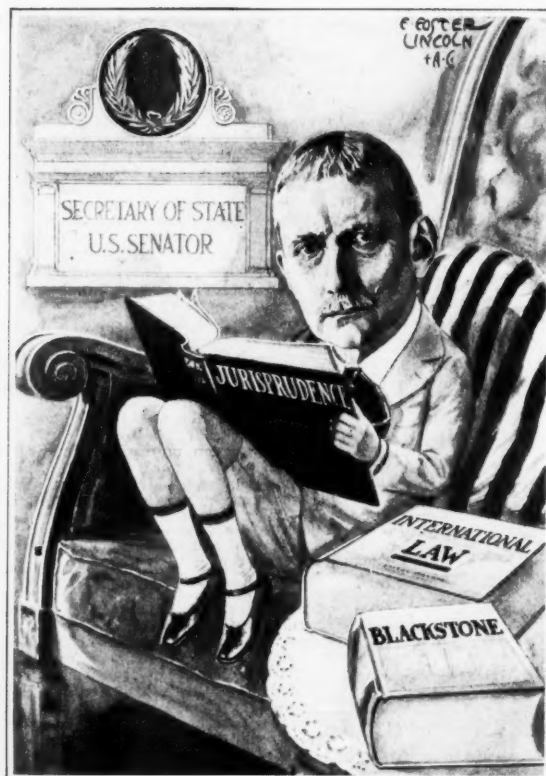
Shubert.—"The Copperhead," by Mr. Augustus Thomas, with Mr. Lionel Barrymore in the leading part. A splendid piece of acting by the star in an interesting drama of the spy question during our Civil War.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"A Cure for Curables," by Messrs. Biggers and Whitman. The doctor who makes money out of his sanitarium laughably satirized.

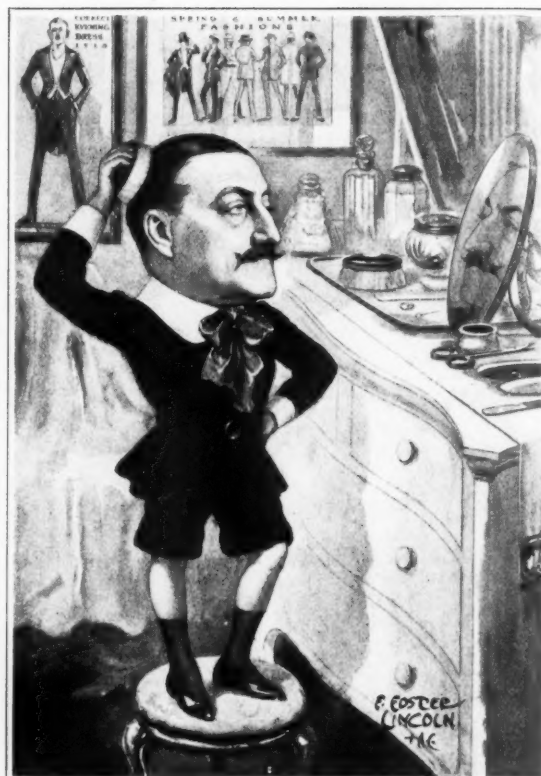
Vieux Colombier.—Closed.

Winter Garden.—"Sinbad" A gorgeous and diverting demonstration of the value of the girl-and-music show as a rest cure for the t. b. m.

Ziegfeld's Midnight Frolic.—An amusing answer in cabaret form to the question, "Why go to bed?"



OUR OWN ELIHU



JOHNNY DREW

HISTORIC BOYS

Shall the Pope Be Arbiter?

OUR good friend and Roman Catholic brother, Right Reverend Auxiliary Bishop Patrick Hayes of New York, preached the dedication sermon on May 5th at the opening of the Church of St. Vincent Ferrer, the new and beautiful church of the Dominicans. A few lines of quotation in the papers from his discourse included the suggestion that, in order to come to a world democracy, we must return "to the ideals of the medieval days, when the Holy See was the supreme judge and arbiter of nations."

That is more or less Brother Ralph Adams Cram's idea, except that he lays much less emphasis on a possible return of the nations to the arbitration of their difficulties by the Holy Father than on a prospective re-Christianization of the world by revival of the monastic orders. That notion, though satisfactory to the Dominicans, will seem to average readers highly fan-

tastic. They think of Benedictines and other monks mainly as out-of-date characters due to conditions which have passed away. In like manner they think of a papal arbiter for the nations as something that has been tried out and rejected. But Brother Cram has no expectation of seeing his forecast fulfilled until the existing world has been pretty thoroughly scrapped, and the conditions that made monks have returned, and possibly Bishop Hayes only looks for universal submission to the judgment of the Holy Father as an expedient of the last extremity.

No one can say what survivors will do in the last extremity, but it is fairly clear that they will have to agree on something, on some arbiter, if the pieces are to be saved. The most popular suggestion is the League of Nations, and a tribunal growing out of it, to the decisions of which the peoples of the world will submit at least

until such time as they have recuperated sufficiently to afford to fight again. But for a world warring to extinction, any arbiter that it would trust would be better than none, and something already in being, with a great tradition behind it, might look better in a pinch than a brand new experiment.

One difficulty of fetching all of Christendom into the court of the Holy Father would seem to Protestants to be that the Church for centuries has been divided, and that he is the head of no more than one of its sects. In organization it is the most powerful of all the sects, but it is not so powerful as the amalgamated Protestants would be if they should get together. If all the Christians could be brought together again in a great combine, their representative head might be a person of commanding influence. It is not impossible that they may be so united. The Greek Church seems pretty well



"I'VE SWORN OFF SMOKING."

"WHY?"

"IT'S GETTING TO BE TOO LADYLIKE."

to have gone to pot, the German Lutherans have gone off after the Prussian tribal god, the other Protestant sects are on unusually good terms with one another and very friendly with such Roman Catholics as are fighting on their side. At the battle-front, and even in the training camps, religion is almost emancipated from sectarian restrictions, and there is a great deal of it. A reunited Christian Church is not an inconceivable product of the war.

But we can't tell. No one can look that far ahead. No one knows how dilapidated the world will be when the war is over or what may be the power of the resulting incentives to Christian union. One can say with confidence that before the Pope is arbiter of the nations there will have to be a lot more

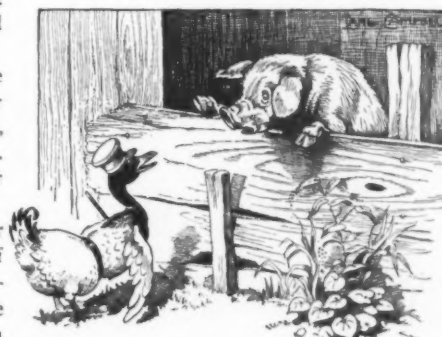
people killed. More diffidently one may guess that the Pope to whom the nations can submit their differences will have to represent three or four times as many Christians as the Pope does now, and be chosen by quite a different machinery than now selects him, and that he must cease to be sectarian.

All that looks difficult. The League of Nations looks easier. But you never can tell, so long as the war continues, and perhaps you have noticed that Mr. Baker wants eight billion dollars for ordnance.

That seems a powerful argument for people to think as well as possible of one another, and to give polite attention to each other's suggestions. These many centuries the world has needed a religion that is heresy-proof. It is hard to come by, but if the choice is be-

tween that and a world that is bomb-proof, another effort may be made to get it, and if enough theologians are killed in the war, it may succeed.

E. S. M.



"I'M NOT A SLACKER BECAUSE I STAY AT HOME. DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD?"

America's Big Geography



RENÉE CHARBONNEAU, BABY 2229, HER
BROTHER AND SISTER

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Who Would Be Free Must Get Together

FREE government was possible in Russia if the mass of the Russians had known enough to accept it. There was nothing to hinder except themselves, their gross incapacity to distinguish between political sense and political folly, their impatience of restraint and discipline following generations of subjection to authority often brutal.

To generalize about Ireland is rash, but to most of us who look across the seas it seems as if free government, already all but completely enjoyed there, is possible in the fullest measure compatible with being part of Great Britain, if the Irish are capable of agreement to accept it. Nothing seems to hinder but the incompatibility of the Irish with themselves and their inability to agree to be happy though governed, even when they themselves do the governing.

The Russians, at present, are impossible. The Irish are very, very difficult. As for the French-Canadians, they are French-Canadians, and being off in a corner they don't matter much. But the Irish-Ulstermen, Nationalists and Sinn Feiners ought to get together. Geography forbids them to fight Great Britain or to fight among themselves. They would be no better suited with Prussian government than other folks are, and should make the necessary sacrifices of bellicose inclination to stand it off. To be free it only needs that they should recognize freedom when they see it. So far as England is concerned it is bound to be pressed upon them.

Too Good to Be True

Some Popular Fiction

YESTERDAY General Wood took luncheon at the White House.

Ten thousand airplanes were shipped from an American port yesterday.

Senator Cabot Lodge became chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee.

General Hindenburg will soon be on exhibition in Central Park.

WHEN Foch meets Boche, then comes the tug of war.



Manufacturer: BY CUTTING DOWN ON THE QUALITY OF MATERIALS I MADE THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS OUT OF THESE AIRPLANE THINGS.

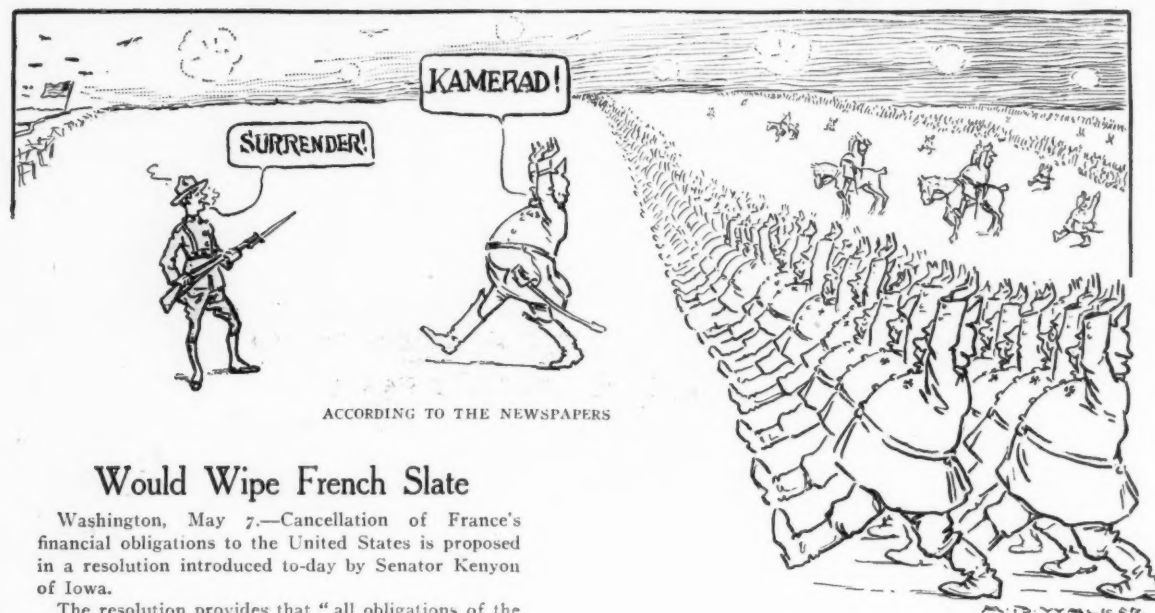
Contractor: I MADE TWICE THAT MUCH OUT OF 'EM, AND I HAVE NEVER SEEN ONE FLY.

Progress and Precedents

PROGRESS is the process of producing new precedents and becoming accustomed to them.

Mental motion is subject to the same laws that govern physical motion. That is to say, when the mind gets started in a given direction, it tends to continue in that direction until some new force comes along and gives it a shunt into another direction. But there is this difference. Speaking physically, continued motion, even in the same direction, may mean progress, but mentally, continued motion in the same direction merely is equivalent to standing still.

Using the same methods to-day that we used yesterday may mean activity, contentment, prosperity and a number of other things, but in the bright lexicon of youth it doesn't mean progress.



ACCORDING TO THE NEWSPAPERS

Would Wipe French Slate

Washington, May 7.—Cancellation of France's financial obligations to the United States is proposed in a resolution introduced to-day by Senator Kenyon of Iowa.

The resolution provides that "all obligations of the Republic of France to the United States of America for moneys borrowed or funds advanced since the commencement of the present war, including interest thereon, be and are hereby canceled."

WHY not?

When France stood for two years between us and the Hun it cost her far more than her present debt to Uncle Sam.

Let's be a sport, and do the handsome thing. It would be cheaper than another airplane at six hundred million dollars.

Crime Comes Home to Roost

REPORTS that theft, highway robbery and crimes of violence are very common in Germany are easily credible. The example of theft, deceit, murder and wanton destruction set to Germans by their revered government cannot but have its effect at home. If looting and street shooting are commendable in Belgium, France and everywhere Germans go, some like experiments at home are to be expected. Schrecklichkeit, as the *Sun* says, may not, like charity, begin at home, but ultimately it plays on the home grounds.

So it will!

Wait and see!

Looking Ahead

THE Crowells were at dinner.

"I told Murray that we might drop in on them this evening," remarked Crowell.

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed Mrs. Crowell, impatiently. "You know I don't want to visit those Murrays, and I can't understand why you do."

"I don't," replied the husband. "I told him that, so that we might stay at home without fear of having them drop in on us."



ONLY A STUFFED BIRD

"AND I THOUGHT I HAD BOUGHT A LIVE ONE"

FEDERAL TIRES

DOUBLE CABLE BASE

Now—Tire Improvements on Par With Newest Cars!



YOU buy the latest improved motor cars—different designs—better engines!

Were tires perfect? Could no improvements be made?

Federal's answer is their *exclusive* Double-Cable-Base feature.

If tires are only armored against attacks of the road, they are only *partially* equipped to resist wear.

Federal's Double-Cable-Base construction prevents undue *inside* wear against the rim—at the same time making it possible to get *more* service outside against the road.

Four unstretchable twisted steel cables anchor the Federal tire so *correctly* and *securely* to the rim that the longest, hardest use cannot make it shift.

This keeps the toe of the bead from tube-pinching; prevents rim-cutting and blow-outs just above rim, and absolutely insures the tire cannot blow off the rim.

Also, the low, flexible bead filler heel yields with every motion, relieving the inside walls from excess strain and preventing fabric separation.

Any Federal dealer will explain these tire improvements in our white Rugged Tread and black "Trafik" Tread, both strong, effective, non-skid tires.

Also our perfected Cord tire with black non-skid tread and Double-Cable-Base.

Get Federal tires and save money.

**The Federal Rubber Company of Illinois
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Manufacturers of Federal Automobile Tires, Tubes and Sundries, Motorcycle, Bicycle and Carriage Tires, Rubber Heels, Fibre Soles, Horse Shoe Pads, Rubber Matting and Mechanical Rubber Goods.



Worth a Chance

The small boy stood at the garden gate and howled and howled and howled. A passing old lady paused beside him.

"What's the matter, little man?" she asked in a kindly voice.

"O-o-oh!" wailed the youngster. "Pa and ma won't take me to the pictures to-night."

"But don't make such a noise," said the dame, admonishingly. "Do they ever take you when you cry like that?"

"S-sometimes they do, an'-an' sometimes they d-d-don't," bellowed the boy. "But it ain't no trouble to yell!"

—London Opinion.

Loyal to It

"Don't you love our song, 'The Star-Spangled Banner'?"

"I do," replied Senator Sorghum.

"Then why don't you join in the chorus?"

"My friend, the way for me to show real affection for a song is not to try to sing it."—Washington Star.



His Fiancée: OH DEAR! ISN'T THAT TERRIBLE? HERE'S A POOR MAN THAT WAS BURIED ALIVE FOR THREE HOURS!

Warning to Authors

One of Mr. Kipling's trees was injured by a bus, the driver of which was also landlord of an inn. Kipling wrote this man a letter of complaint, which the recipient sold to one of his guests for ten shillings. Again the angry author wrote, this time a more violent letter, which immediately fetched one pound.

A few days later Kipling called on the landlord and demanded to know why he had received no answer to his letters.

"Why, I was hoping you would send me a fresh one every day," was the cool reply. "They pay a great deal better than bus driving."—Boston Transcript.

A young Irishman recently applied for a job as life-saver at the municipal baths.

As he was about six feet six inches tall and well built, the chief life-saver gave him an application blank to fill out.

"By the way," said the chief life-saver, "can you swim?"

"No," replied the applicant, "but I wade like blazes!"

—Philadelphia Ledger.

HE: Yes, you know it's costing me five hundred a year just to live, because of these war prices.

SHE: I shouldn't pay it; it isn't worth it.—Cassel's Saturday Journal.

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May 20th-27th
Contribute liberally



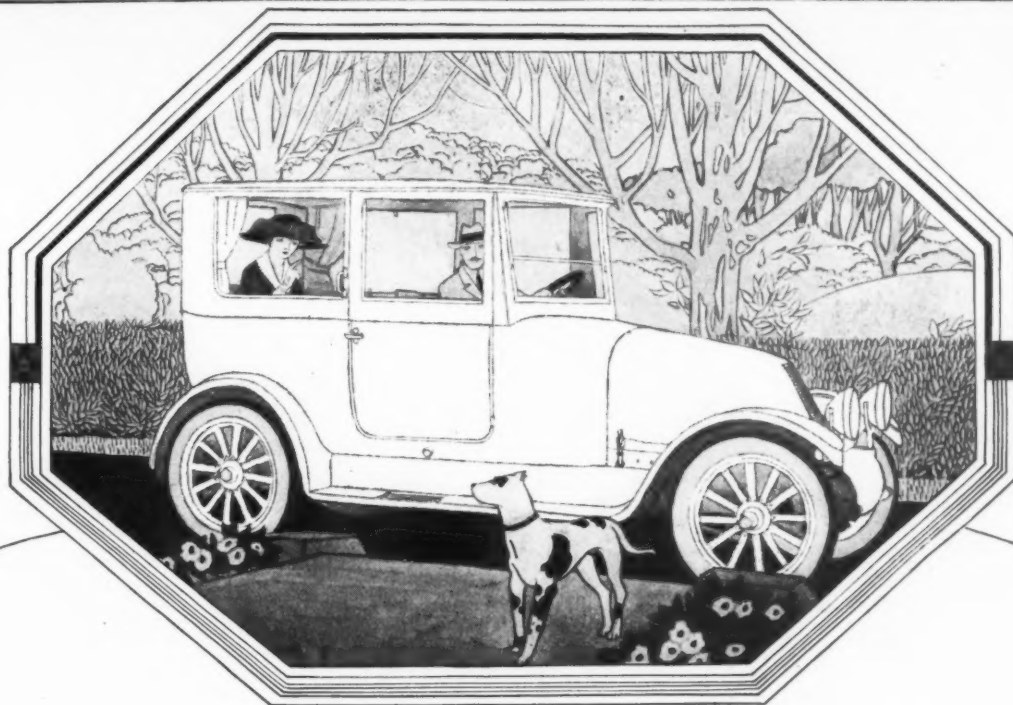
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Maillard's
NEW YORK

Chocolate, Cocoa, Confections

GOOD COMPANY
GOOD DINNER
GOOD SPEECHES
AND
OLYSMIC
OF COURSE

KING OF TABLE WATERS



Why the Franklin Car Delivers Service Without Waste

THERE was a time when peace and plenty fostered a "hang-the-expense" attitude on the part of the automobile owner. That time has gone.

The national need of economy has brought the whole motor car proposition squarely down to a basis of: Service without Waste.

With the Franklin Car, this standard of Economy is not a new phrase, lugged in to meet the demands of the times.

From the beginning, the Franklin has held to the truth that heavy weight in a motor car is bound to mean heavy expense to run it—that needless *weight* directly results in needless *waste*. And today the car that is too heavy for a man's needs, is recognized as making unnecessary demands on the Nation's resources.

For sixteen years, the Franklin has been built on the principles of Scientific Light Weight, Direct Air-Cooling and Flexible Construction. For sixteen years, the Franklin has been piling up remarkable economy records as proof of the correctness of those principles.

ELECTRIC PRIMER insures ready cold weather starting, even from low-grade gasoline. Minimizes spark plug fouling and loading up.

MASTER VIBRATOR produces fat, hot spark for starting even when battery is "low." Another assurance of motoring satisfaction.

STARTING DEVICE—Simplest; surest; large capacity; controlled by ignition switch. No meshing of gears and pushing of pedals.

LARGER TIRES increase already remarkable tire mileage. 33 x 4½ inch cord tires now on all types assure utmost tire reliability.

Franklin efficiency has *always* been a recognized fact; the exacting nature of the times has simply extended that recognition.

For the average motorist no longer has a mere academic interest in gasoline economy. *He's hunting for it.* No longer is he satisfied with five, or even six thousand miles, to the set of tires. *He's looking for more.*

In sharp contrast to *claims* of economy—to mere assurances—he finds the strongly supported *facts* of Franklin *daily performance*:

20 Miles to the gallon of gasoline—instead of 10;
10,000 Miles to the set of tires—instead of 5,000;
A high resale value—instead of a firesale price.

And he inevitably develops a new standard of motoring. He will never again tolerate the wastage of an inefficient car.

For it is not unusual to own a fine car; nor even unusual to own an economical car; but to own a car that is both fine *and* economical, is so unusual that it is possible in only one automobile.

NEW OILING SYSTEM with reservoir and wick eliminates messy grease-cup troubles. Surer; requires less attention.

AIR INTAKE STRAINER keeps road dust, grit, etc., out of engine internals. Prevents wear in cylinders, valves, etc. Lessens repairs.

PISTON CONSTRUCTION automatically takes up cylinder wear. Maintains compression. Engine indefinitely retains responsiveness.

INTAKE YOKE HEATER quickly warms up mixture by use of exhaust gases. Original with Franklin; perfected in today's car.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



The Overworked Australian Smile

SAILOR: What sorter place is Mesopotamia?

SOLDIER: When it's 'ot it's 'ot as 'ell; when it's cold it's cold as 'ell; and when there's wind it blows like 'ell.

—Sydney Bulletin.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for Soldiers and Sailors

The Plattsburg Camp Manual suggests the daily use of Foot-Ease in the Shoes.

"Well, son," said the recruiting sergeant, "are you willing to die for your country?"

"Not much," he answered, with a bright smile; "I'm going over there to make a few Huns die for theirs."

—The Jonathan.

There's something about them you'll like—



Herbert
Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
Sample upon request
Falk Tobacco Co. 58 West 45th St. New York.

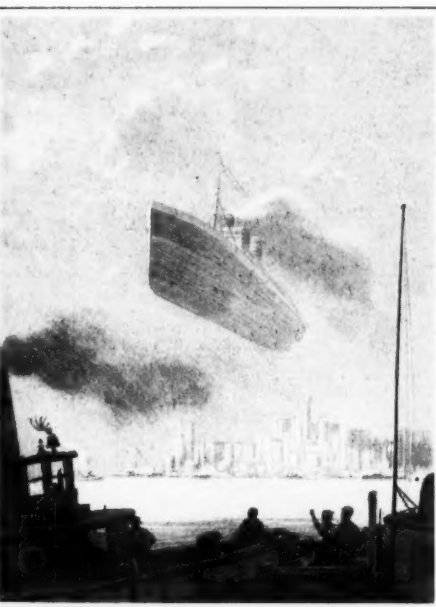
Time and space are conquered in the new novel,

DROWSY

by JOHN AMES MITCHELL. A lover with a strange inheritance and an invention which breaks all records for speed in travel, play their part in a romance more startling than "Amos Judd," "The Pines of Lory" or "The Villa Claudia," etc.

Published by Stokes. Sent upon receipt of \$1.50 by LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY, 17 West 31st Street, New York City.

Second Edition



"Could lift it in the air to any height; crew, passengers and cargo!"



Last Resort

LADY CONDUCTOR (to passenger who is monopolizing more than his share of room in the car): Move up there, please.

The passenger unconcernedly continues to spread out.

"Will you move up and make room for the other passengers, please?"

But the passenger is still indifferent.

CONDUCTOR (as a last resort): Can any passenger tell me the German for "Move up," please?—Tit-Bits.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture and refinement invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

25¢

Amargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



A Comfort You Will Appreciate

Try a pair of E. Z. Garters today and see why this wide-webbing, non-binding and comfort-giving garter is winning friends everywhere. You'll agree after one day's wear that the

E. Z. GARTER

"THE ONE THAT WON'T BIND"

brings real comfort—the kind men appreciate. No buckles or adjustments to break or come apart—nothing to sag or unfasten—quickest on and off. Silk finish 50c., lisle 25c. The E. Z. 2-Grip 40c. and 60c. E. Z. D-Luxe \$1.

At your dealer's or sent on receipt of price by The Thos. P. Taylor Co., Dept. E, Bridgeport, Conn.

DEALERS: Ask your jobber, or order sample dozens from us without obligation.

They Still Joke in England

"Just ask Dr. Jones to run round to my place right away. Our cook's fallen downstairs—broke her leg; the housemaid's got chicken-pox, and my two boys have been knocked down by a taxi."

"I'm sorry, sir, but the doctor was blown up in yesterday's air raid, and he won't be down for a week."—Punch.

"Mrs. NEWBRIDE has made some real war bread."

"Oh?"

"The trouble is that she can't find a German to feed it to."—Buffalo Express.

LAST week a man jumped off the Brooklyn Bridge in sheer desperation. It was found that he had long been an annual subscriber to LIFE and had forgotten to renew.

Beauty and the Scientific Beast

Scientists in convention at Baltimore claim that an ancient coin establishes that Cleopatra was ugly, with big ears, small eyes, and a scrawny neck.—*News item.*

THE scientists assert, and prove it smugly,
That Cleopatra, "Sorceress of the Nile,"

Was scrawny-necked and rabbit-eared and ugly,

With beady eyes that couldn't be in style.

Although they prove she looked unlike a charmer,

M. Antony and Cæsar liked the dame.

Such long-delayed post-mortems cannot harm her;

She never lacked an escort, just the same!

Perhaps some fossil, woolly-brained and moss-eyed,

Will prove that Venus hadn't any looks,

That Helen's face was double-chinned and cross-eyed,

That Beatrice's eyes were like a cook's,

HERMAN'S U.S. ARMY SHOES

Munson Last

Accurately following the outline of the arch, Herman's Munson makes allowance for muscle action and natural expansion and allows the foot to do its part without pain or injury. It corrects foot troubles and adds to your sure-footedness and efficiency. Every U. S. soldier has to wear this shape. Every civilian whose feet are complaining will find in this shoe blessed relief and matchless footwear value. Made in all sizes and widths.

Wear Herman's

Write for the name of a Herman dealer near you. Or you can buy from us by mail—fit and satisfaction guaranteed. Munson's, black or tan.

Look for the shield trade-mark.

Catalog Of All Styles

FREE—Write for it.

Jos. M. Herman Shoe Co.

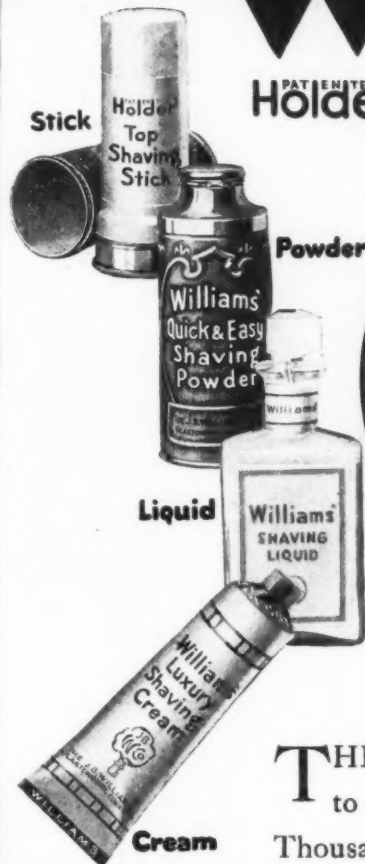
Army Contractors 20 years

816 Albany Bldg., Boston, Mass.



BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.

Williams' Holder Top Shaving Stick



The Holder Top stands squarely on the shelf—a top for the box, a holder for the fingers

THE only purpose of the Holder Top is to add convenience to a shaving necessity. Thousands of men would use Williams' Shaving Soap if they had to hold it with a forked stick. It's that kind of shaving soap. No amount of inconvenience in applying it would outweigh the comfort, economy and effectiveness of its softening, soothing, lasting lather. When you realize that Williams' Shaving Soap is *that* good, then you begin to appreciate what a real luxury Williams' Shaving Soap is when applied with the convenient metal Holder Top.

Send 20c. in stamps for trial sizes of the four forms shown here. Or send 6c. in stamps for any one.

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
Dept. A,
Glastonbury, Conn.

After the shave you will enjoy the comforting touch of Williams' Talc. Send 4c. for a trial size of the Violet, Carnation, English Lilac or Rose.



And Eve the plainest skirt of all her era,
Although she set the serpent's heart aflame.
Though each were ugly as the vile Chimæra,
She never lacked an escort, just the same.

And after us, this scientific twaddle
May show that Mary Pickford was a fright,

That Irene Castle couldn't even waddle,
And Marie Dressler was a skinny sight.

Don't bother, dames; but men folks,
you should worry!

They know the way they ought to play the game.

They may be plain; but if you'd flee 'em, hurry!

They never lacked an escort, just the same.

Clement Wood.



The Foster Friction Plug would have prevented this

Wet pavements have no terrors for the man who insures himself against slipping. The best insurance is the Foster Friction Plug, found in

CAT'S PAW CUSHION RUBBER HEELS

Wear longer than ordinary rubber heels and cost no more. Do not mar the floors. No holes to track mud or dirt.

Black, white or tan. For men, women and children—all dealers

FOSTER RUBBER COMPANY
105 Federal Street Boston, Mass.

Originators and patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping



Books Received

Fiction

The Man Who Lost Himself, by H. De Vere Stacpoole. (John Lane Company, \$1.40.) The adventures of a business man in the character of an earl.

Miss Pim's Camouflage, by Lady Stanley. (Houghton, Mifflin Company, \$1.50.) A fanciful tale about a commonplace woman with an occult power.

The Foolishness of Lillian, by Jessie Champion. (John Lane Company, \$1.40.) The romance of an imaginative girl in a bleak environment.

Stealthy Terror, by John Ferguson. (John Lane Company, \$1.40.) A swift-moving yarn of adventure with German agents.

Over Here, by Ethel M. Kelly. (Bobbs-Merrill Company, \$1.50.) The fictional diary of a war bride.

The House of Intrigue, by Arthur Stringer. (Bobbs-Merrill Company, \$1.50.) An American romance of intrigue and adventure.

Nine Humorous Tales, by Anton Chekhov. Stratford Universal Library. (The Stratford Company, Boston, 25 cents.) Characteristic short stories in an adequate translation.

Poetry

Mid-American Chants, by Sherwood Anderson. (John Lane Company, \$1.25.) Songs for industrial America.

My Ireland, by Francis Carlin. (Henry Holt & Co., \$1.) Lyrical verse by the floorwalker poet.

Desire, by Charlotte Eaton. (Duffield & Co., \$1.50.) Love poems in a new edition.

Essays

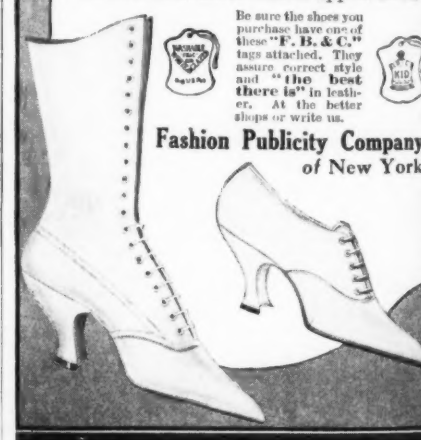
Damn: A Book of Calumny, by H. L. Mencken. (Philip Goodman Company, New York, 90 cents.) Charivari for Philistines and puritans.



Fashion says— White Shoes for Summer

Whether you remain in town, go to the country, or frequent the fashionable resorts—white kid shoes will be the vogue this summer.

"F. B. & C." White Washable Kid "No. 81" has been chosen by the Style Committee as the dominant leather for summer shoe styles and warm weather foot comfort. This is the only leather which "Fits the foot like a Glove on the Hand," and requires no mussy dressing to retain its new and unblemished appearance.



Fashion Publicity Company
of New York

Be sure the shoes you purchase have one of these "F. B. & C." tags attached. They assure correct style and "the best there is" in leather. At the better shops or write us.

NIAGARA TO THE SAGUENAY

A Summer Cruise
Without change of Steamer

S. S. ROCHESTER

by special arrangement
over a special route provid-
ing unusual attractions.

**NINE DAYS OF REST
AND QUIET RECREATION**

1350 miles by inland
waters. Three sailings—
July 4, August 1,
August 29.

Write for details



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TRAVEL
DEPART-
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AMERICAN
EXPRESS
65 Broadway
New York
City

How's Your Second Act? by Arthur Hopkins. (Philip Goodman Company, 90 cents.) A discussion of theatrical production, with a foreword by George Jean Nathan.

Miscellaneous

* *Foster on Auction*, by R. F. Foster. (E. P. Dutton & Co., \$2.) A systematic treatise on the theory of modern Auction, with the official code and a variety of deals from play.

The Woman Voter's Manual, by S. E. Forman and Marjorie Shuler. (The Century Company, \$1.) A concise handbook of politics and government.

The War

The Business of War, by Isaac Marcossin. (John Lane Company, \$1.50.) A clear account of the British routine

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Suite 20

XUM

IF Animals Could Speak

Animals have every one of the five human senses, but cannot talk! Why should they be subjected to unbearable tortures merely because of one omission that would practically make them human?

Will you express your sympathy for the defenceless creatures of God's own handiwork and send a contribution in the form of a subscription to "THE OPEN DOOR," the monthly exponent of Anti-vivisection and Champion of our dumb friends, at \$1.00 a year? Address—Now:

NEW YORK ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY,
456 Fourth Ave., New York.

of supply and transport, with character sketches of Sir Douglas Haig and others.

The A. E. F., by Heywood Brown. (D. Appleton & Co., \$1.50.) An amusing narrative of the early experiences of our army in France.

Fighting Starvation in Belgium, by Vernon Kellogg. (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.25.) A semi-official record of the organization and achievement of the Relief Commission.

How About It?

LET us consider vaccination and prohibition in time of war.

Cow-pox is poison. Nobody, not even the doctors, denies that. Alcohol either is or isn't a poison; opinions differ. We will consider the case first under the supposition that alcohol is a poison. Now then, if it is all right to prohibit putting one poison into a man's mouth, why isn't it the proper thing to prohibit pumping another poison into a man's arm? On the other hand, if it is all right to put a dose of poison into a man's arm under

Amazing!

YOUR competitors aren't very cheerful when you drive for marvelous distance with the new

DUNLOP "30" GOLF BALL

It is medium size, medium weight. Its increased size gives you a better lie for your second shot. Try it!

"30" med. size, med. weight
\$1 each, \$12 dozen
29 Floater, full size } 85c each
31 Small size } \$10 dozen

Sold by Golf Professionals

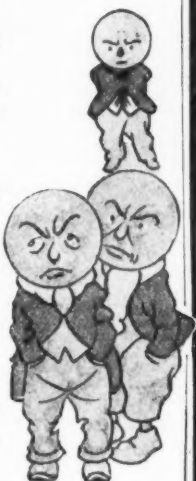
Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.

Founders of the Pneumatic Tyre Industry

Birmingham, England

American Representative: T. W. NIBLETT

Suite 2014 V, 305 Fifth Avenue, N. Y.



Complexions like Roses in the Pacific Northwest



Do you know why the rising generation of young women "out here" have the most beautiful complexions in the world?

It's the Climate!

—the warm soft rains, the tempered sunshine. The climate of the Pacific Northwest is ideal for health and beauty. It is bright and sunny—never too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

It is a Real Vacation Land—A Land of Scenic Superlatives for You and Yours

this ever cool country with its "forty Switzerland", its evergreen golf courses, scenic highways, remarkable fishing, yachting, and its excellent hotel accommodations. Come to the Pacific Northwest for the summer!

Write for free illustrated booklet to any Chamber of Commerce, Board of Trade or Commercial Club in the Pacific Northwest, or the Tourist Department, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.; Capitol Buildings, Salem, Oregon, or Olympia, Wash., or the office of the Executive Secretary, Herbert Cuthbert, Pacific Northwest Tourist Association,

1017-1018 L. C. Smith Building, Seattle, Wash.



the theory that this will enable nature to build up a defense against a larger dose of the poison, why shouldn't the soldiers be treated at government expense to small doses of alcoholic beverages under the same theory? It takes considerable alcohol to affect a man to the extent a dose of cow-pox will affect him. A small dose of cow-pox may even kill him; but it takes considerable alcohol to do that.

Either way we look at it, we cannot reconcile prohibition of one poison with permission, or rather compulsion, of the other. Furthermore, many a soldier gets

a bit of enjoyment out of his little doses of alcohol, but nobody gets any pleasure out of feeling cow-pox coursing through his system. And of course, if alcohol isn't a poison, why prohibit it when you compel the use of the other, which is a poison?

How about it?

"HARK from the tombs a doleful sound" was the cheery headline of a once familiar hymn, but no annual subscriber to LIFE ever took much pleasure from that particular ditty.

Velvet Grip HOSE SUPPORTERS For All The Family

Each Style Fitted With The Oblong Rubber Button

For Men—The famous Boston Garter (Velvet Grip)—the standard of the world. 25, 30, 35, and 50 cents a pair.

For Women and Misses—The Velvet Grip Oblong Rubber Button Hose Supporter saves stockings because it prevents tearing and "drop stitches." Buy corsets fitted with them. Sets for other corsets (four), 50 cents.

For Children—Velvet Grip "Pin-ons" for active boys and girls. Easily adjusted. Stand great strain and rough wear. 20 cents a pair.

For "The Littlest One"—The "Baby Mid-get" Velvet Grip Hose Supporter yields to every movement of body and limbs. Highly nickel-plated clasps have smooth rounded corners and edges. Lisle, 10c.; silk, 15c.

Velvet Grip Supporters are sold everywhere or sent by us postpaid on receipt of price.

George Frost Co.
MAKERS
BOSTON



Staying on the Job

IN introducing the Honorable W. G. McAdoo to an audience of North Carolinians in the Raleigh Auditorium, Governor T. W. Bickett had occasion to refer to the North Carolina trait of stick-to-it-ness. He used as an example the case of Private Jim Webb, a green soldier and a long, lanky individual from the farm who had never been drilled in his whole life and knew even less about the usages and customs of war, so when he was conscripted into the North Carolina divisions in the late war between the states, he was given only a week's drill and then assigned to duty.

His regiment was in the Peninsular campaign, and Jim was soon put on guard duty, being given, as his first post, a place along the river bank, and cautioned to stick to his post under any conditions, to watch closely for the enemy, and to allow no one to pass who could not give the countersign.

"Obey your instructions," said the officer of the guard, "and I will return at two o'clock with relief. Do not leave your post under any conditions."

Promptly at two o'clock the officer re-

turned, to find Jim gone. He searched long and diligently, but no trace of Jim. Finally he called, lowly at first, then louder, seeking to know if Jim were in the vicinity or had been captured. Finally came Jim's answering voice from out in the middle of the river, "Here I be."

"What in the world are you doing out there?" asked the indignant officer. "Did I not tell you not to leave your post?"

"I hain't moved, nuther," replied the indignant Jim; "the durn river's riz."

Sing a Song

ALL tired out and discouraged, With the whole world seemingly wrong?

Throw back your shoulders, lift up your head,

Start humming some gay little song That tells of joy and gladness,

Of love that will come some day— And ere long the doubts and worries Will quietly fade away.

Hclba Baker.

What is a Spy?

Have you ever had that question clearly answered?

Is an enemy alien that gives information a spy?

Is a man who is confessedly a German officer a spy?

Is a woman of German birth who accidentally learns something of importance and tells it a spy?

What is a spy?

What must a person do to be shot as a spy?

The answer to this and 2000 other questions of the war—questions that are perplexing us all when we read the many confusing details of this world cataclysm—you will find in the new authoritative

"2,000 Questions and Answers About the War"

What question do you want to ask about this war?

Whatever it is you will find the answer here, for this is the great Question Answerer about the great war.

Where—When—Why—How! From everywhere comes the questions—in newspapers—in magazines—in books—you've read until you're dizzy—but you cannot find the answers to specific questions. But here—now—we have for you the answers.

More than a thousand people on two continents have worked to make this volume. Two editorial staffs on two continents have been busy compiling it. Some answers were found in books—some in Departments in Washington—some in London—some as far off as Australia. From

Secretary McAdoo to the caretaker of the Hostess House at Camp Upton, everybody has helped to answer these questions—everybody with authority and facts, and the whole thing has been made into one big volume. In it are answers to every imaginable question about the war. This magic book is more enlightening, more entertaining than any war lecturer you ever listened to. The politics of the war—the history of the war—the racial aspects of the war—the business of fighting the war—the marvellous and unending interest of the new war machinery—tanks—depth bombs—flare lights—Zeppelins—big guns—submarines—pill boxes—acrobats—parachutes and a thousand more wonders of the war are described in language you can understand.

A Dozen War Books in One!

It is a big book, 9 1/4" x 6 1/4", handsomely and durably bound in cloth.

It answers over 2,000 questions about the war, entertainingly and authoritatively, by experts.

It contains 32 pages of new war maps printed in colors.

It has a new up-to-date pronouncing dictionary of foreign names, so easy that everyone who reads may now pronounce correctly town names like Ypres, Amiens, etc.

It has four big pages of American Army and Navy insignias, enabling you to identify by rank every officer you see.

It shows a page of war medals.

It contains a nine-page, down-to-the-minute of going to press, chronology of the Great War.

Its complete contents is skillfully classified and indexed for easy and quick reference.

It is literally a dozen war books in one.

Why You Can Get This War Book FREE

So that you can "see" this great war into which America has thrown her huge strength, so that you can intelligently follow the battles in France, where the destinies of free people are the stakes, two big magazines, the METROPOLITAN and REVIEW OF REVIEWS, have united in a big subscription campaign to put both of these indispensable magazines into 100,000 American homes.

All you need do now to start the great war book and the METROPOLITAN and REVIEW OF REVIEWS to your home, each, for one year, is to mail the coupon on this page to the METROPOLITAN with only ten cents. (If you are already a subscriber to either magazine your subscription will be extended.) After that you pay \$1.00 a month for only 5 months—less than the magazines cost at the newsstands. The Great War question book is yours free. We even pay the carriage charges. If you prefer to make only one payment send \$4.75 with the coupon. Mail the coupon today, so that we can supply you out of the first edition of the question book. If you postpone action you may have to wait for a second printing. Act today and be among the first.

METROPOLITAN MAGAZINE

432 Fourth Avenue

New York

Name _____

Street _____

City and State _____

If you wish credit and are not known to our book dept., kindly send letter head, business card or names of two references.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

Heal Itching Skins With Cuticura

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25.
Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. B, Boston."



Rem
harm
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Philadelphia



The Committee from Mars

A COMMITTEE was sent from Mars to discover what were the characteristics of human beings, in order that the lessons thus learned might be applied to Mars.

When it was ascertained that the committee had arrived, a citizen named Theophrastus was ordered to show them samples of human beings. He thereupon produced the following specimens:

The man who is inconsiderate of his friends, who, lacking the imagination or insight to place himself in another's shoes, is constantly saying things that offend, and betraying himself by his bad manners through ignorance.

The man whose possessions are always better than those of anyone else; whose motor car climbs hills better, whose house is more perfectly appointed, whose wife is handsomer. Such a man appears to believe that, owing to some magic power, every material thing which comes within the zone of his ownership takes on an increased virtue.

The man who never keeps his engagements, who is always behind time, and who, when reproached for this, becomes very angry at the idea that anyone should question for a moment his excuse, which is always—from his standpoint—a perfectly good one.

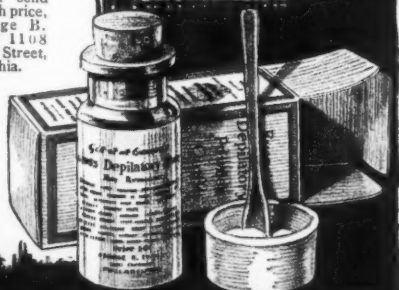
Remove unwanted hair harmlessly

Only a few minutes to remove unwanted hair from underarms, face or arms.

Evans's Depilatory is harmless; keeps skin hair-free a long time. Nothing permanently removes hair without harm.

Evans's Depilatory Outfit

75c at druggists or department stores—or send direct, with price, to George H. Evans, 1108 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

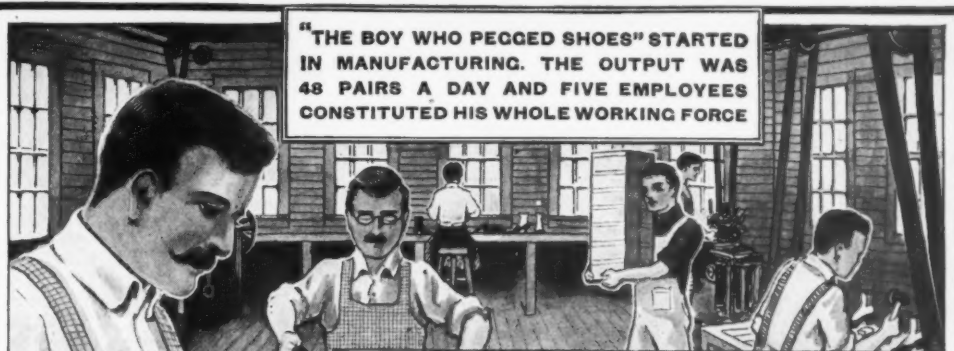


AL-MO TRANSFORMERS

Save Gasoline—Increase Power

Deliver a high tension blue blaze 10-12 times more intense under compression than ordinary faint spark. Insures instantaneous explosion, any mixture—perfect combustion—maximum power—minimum fuel consumption—makes starting easy—keeps plug points clear of soot, carbon and oil. All cylinders pull evenly; protects ignition system. Fits any plug. Anyone can put them on, will last 2 years. Results guaranteed or money refunded. Send \$1.00 for each plug.

Western Ignition Co. Dept. E. St. Louis, Mo.



W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8

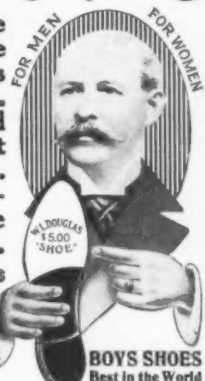
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of every pair of shoes before they leave the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. You can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. The best known shoes in the world.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

CAUTION—Before you buy be sure W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom and the inside top facing. This is your only protection against high prices for inferior shoes. **BEWARE OF FRAUD.** Sold by over 9000 shoe dealers and 105 W. L. Douglas stores. If not convenient to call at W. L. Douglas store, ask your local dealer for them. Taken other make. Write for booklet, showing how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

W. L. Douglas

President
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO.
147 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



Factory showing 30x60 ft. room in which W. L. Douglas began manufacturing, July 6, 1876.

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The man who is so mean that the principal happiness he has is in cutting off all his opportunities for development.

The man who is so extravagant that those dependent upon him are ruined in order that he may acquire the reputation of being a "good fellow."

When the committee had gone thus far in their labors they rested.

Theophrastus then observed:

"Honored guests, I trust that you will not weary too soon. These are only a few specimens of defective human beings I have to show you; there is still quite a procession."

The committee were then seen debating earnestly together. At last the chairman said:

"O Theophrastus, let us ask you a

question. You are to show us all the various types of human beings, and as you suggest, and we notice in the distance, there are many more men to come. But where are the women? We think it important that they should be seen."

"There is only one woman, your honor."

"How can that be? There should be as many women specimens as there are men."

Theophrastus, who was a married man, and besides had had a long experience, smiled sagely as he replied:

"This might be so in Mars, your honor, but not on earth. One woman is enough to show you. You will find that one woman contains all the faults which are common to all the others."

"It Wears Well"

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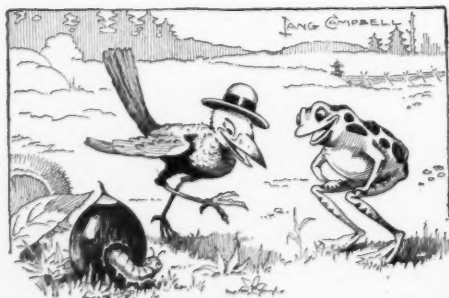
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Tie 'Em Up!

SOMETHING will soon have to be done with our frisky old men. Many of them are so active that unless they are reasonably restrained their example may spread to the sleepy young fellows of forty and fifty.

Take the octogenarians. What shall be done with human dynamos over eighty like Chauncey Depew, Premier Clemenceau, Cardinal Gibbons, Ex-



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WORM IS AN OFFICER?"

"HE'S THE KERNEL OF THAT NUT."

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A society for the protection and toning down and curbing and inhibiting and duly restraining these "bad" old men ought to be formed at once.

If we don't do something, there'll be no living with them.

THE grub that makes the butter fly is, as everyone knows, a buck-wheat cake, but the thing that makes gloom disperse is an annual subscription to LIFE.



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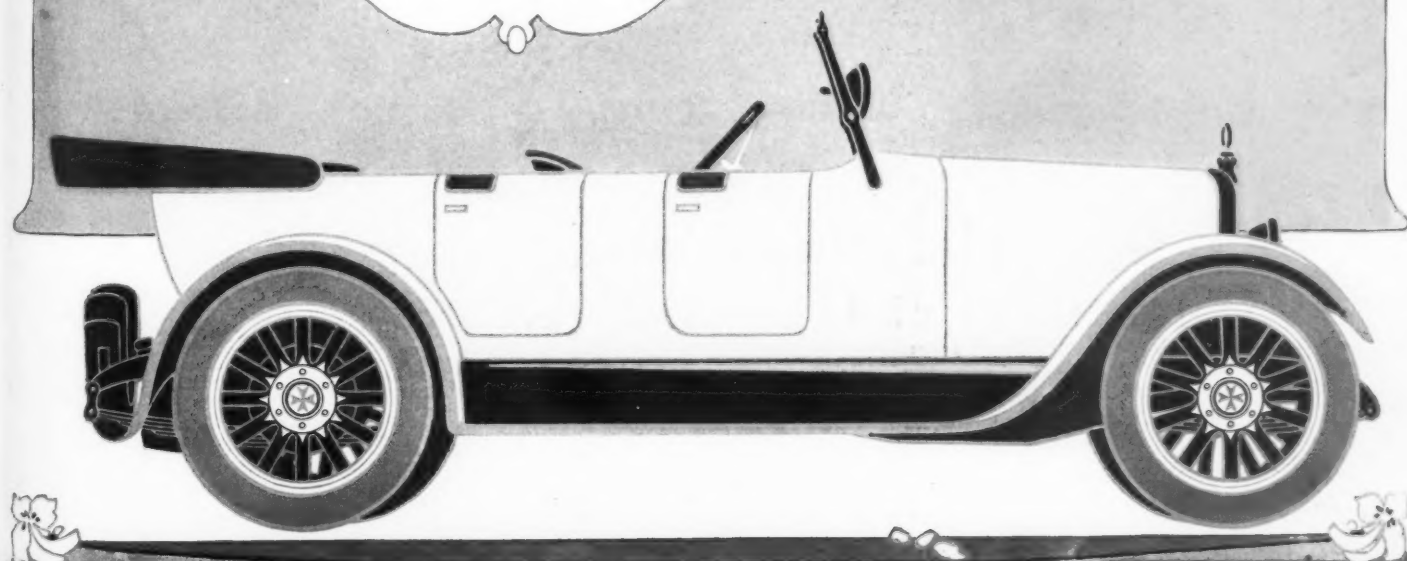
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